THE CAUSE OF WOMAN.

WOMEN TO BE MORE PROMINENT IN THE CAMPAIGN THAN USUAL. Though They May Not Vote, They Can Infuence Voters -Their Strength With the Pen and on the Platform Becognized-South-

ern Disfranchisement and Northern. As the political campaign begins to take shape and each party mobilizes its forces and makes an inventory of its available stock, hite comes evident that women are to have ore preminent part than ever before. The evolution of woman is so rapid nowadays that every four years may be said to mark an era in her progress. She was much more in evie during the campaign of 1898 than in any preceding. Since that time the country has passed through a war, brief, indeed, but sufficient to desolate many a home, to stir the depth of the womanly nature, to arouse a keen interest in public matters and to inspire women with the feeling that they ought to have a voice in the adjustment of the questions growing out this war, and, incidentally, in all others pertaining to government. The issues of the present moment seem to awaken the moral sense of the whole people more thoroughly than any which have arisen since the settlement of the yexed problems resulting from the Civil War. ose days a new generation of women ome into existence, far surpassing all that preceded in education, in wealth, in capacfor earning money, in executive ability, ation and self-reliance. They have entered largely into every sphere of action with the single exception of politics. It follows in the natural course of things that sooner or n will invade this domain also. passessi oneer fascinations than other, and, in a sense, offers greater rewards. ential difference in the nature of orded development, which has led to the i ta a fundamental dissimilarity, but none

tendency in women; but even sterchangeable, and there is no division. In all that goes to conharacter there would be no vital difnee between the two sexes if both had had the same opportunities for developing through condition has merely approximated, we see the rigid line of demarcation in the pursuits taking at every point, and the hard fast outlines of the two "spheres" becoming dim and shadowy. If women are intruding upon the so-called province of men, no less are the latter taking possession of work which has been set apart for women since the days when an orderly division of labor began. Marriage always will mean in general bread winning for the man, home keeping for the woman, and the vast majority will continue to marry, but the wife will not necessarily be shut out from all interest and participation in public affairs, and the unmarried woman will be free choose her vocation This brings us again to the point that women cannot much longer

Differentiation on minor points

there is, and inclination in opposite

cal alliances until invested with the power and dignity of the ballot. This is undoubtedly the wisest plan for the leaders themselves and possibly for all women; but there is a considerable difference of opinion on this point, and it remains to be seen how long the leaders can hold ains to be seen how long the leaders can hold seek those who among men would be called the rank and file

be kept out of politics. The leaders in the

movement for their enfranchisement have

asistent that they should form no politi-

It is very hard for women, who have just as much interest as men in the political outcome, to sit in idleness throughout the campaign, neither by pen, voice nor organization helping the party whose success they earnestly desire, when they are very strong at the present time on all these three points. Men themselves are no more systematically and thoroughly organized than are the women of the country—the Woman's Council, with a million and a quarter members, the W. C. T. U., with 200,000, the Federation of Clubs, with perhaps a larger membership, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Ladies of the Maccabees and on through the list, representing millions of women. These hold together, constantly augmenting their numbers and increasing the spiere of their activities. It would be entirely possible to organize these great forces for campaign purposes and bring an undreamed of newer into politics. entirely possible to organize these great forces for campaign purposes and bring an undreamed

wimm's strength with the pen and on the platform is universally recognized. Some of the strongest writers of the day are women and many a "leader" for which a masculine editor receives the credit is written by some wman on the staff. Audiences to-day would rather listen to a woman speaker than a man, provided the ability was equal. And yet one of the strangest features of the present political situation is that the voices, the pens, the great organized force of women are absolutely rejected by the very party leaders who are souring the earth to gather up the elements which will bring strength to their tickets. Take two illustrations from the press depatches of the past week. A gonsiderable body of Sioux Indians, hitherto asfranchised wards of the Government, having been combody of Sioux Indians, hitherto esfranchised wards of the Government, having been compelled by Congress to go through the form of evering their tribal relations and taking land in severalty, are at once invested with the franchise and will be factors in the Presidential election this year. Capt. E. H. Allison, who has lived among them, has been delegated to instruct them in their approaching political duties. He says of our new and valued Sioux voters:

voters:

"Their notions of what constitutes citizenship, and the responsibilities arising therefrom, are very rude. Large numbers of them know nothing whatever about the significance of casting a ballot. They do not understand that a ballot represents an opinion. It is my purpose to go out on all the reservations west of the Missouri and hold meetings wherever a dozen or more Indians can be gathered together. This work will take three or four months. I shall give them elementary lessons in civic duties and shall try to show them what it means for them to be citizens of the United States."

No doubt by election day they will be able.

the United States."

No doubt by election day they will be able to manipulate an Australian ballot with skill and intelligence, and will bring to the settlement of great national issues a much needed ludgment and discrimination.

The other press item relates that the Democratic State Committee of Kansas is so anarry and disgusted at the intention of the Populists to allow women to take part in the campaign that it has severed all relations and established new Democratic headquarters which shall not be degraded by the presence of the feminine element. The despatch says the Democratis rejected with contempt the apparent effort to make this a "potticoat" campaign. Of the two they would much prefer an Indian blanket make this a "patticoat" campaign. Of the two they would much prefer an Indian blanket

apaign, mother grievance was that the Populists I permitted Mrs. Annie L. Diggs to control if State Convention. There must be some to dominating spirit in every harmonious rention, and as there is not a keener or et politician in the country than Mrs. Diggs, y should she not have managed this one? the Populists had committed another undenable sin. The State chairman had indeed the members of the committee to bring determines the country of the committee to bring determines the control of the committee to bring the control of the c

denable sin. The State chairman had ined the members of the committee to bring
it wives to a meeting for the purpose of
thing a movement to organize Bryan clubs of
men throughout the State.
This was the last straw with the Democrats,
by were perfectly willing to pay agents
organize Slow Indian clubs and clubs of
stans, Poles, Hungarians, Italians, Turks,
Spians and men of every other nationality
thad managed to get into politics by means
the steerage, but never should the proud
ord of the party be sullied by organizing

age, but never should the proud be party be sullied by organizing n women! subtlety of logic or sophistry

natives—to remain silent and ut a political contest in which

h governs party leaders. impaign opens,

The Evening Post, in taking the power of the South to limit much to be envied by the North, eistent with its attitude on the eigenful environment of women, at that one class of citizens has at or withhold the privilege of the from another class, then is a shadow of justification for ling the franchise from women, easible means of representing by through the ballot, and no represent himself and another al can represent himself and another with one vote. When any citizen is from the franchise he or she is ar-deprived of self-representation. Our rnment always has recognized the right

of one class to wield this power over another class and therefore it never has been and is not now a republic. A Constitution and a Supreme Court which admit this right are helpless to protect the victims who suffer by its exercise. There are various kinds of opposition to the enfranchisement of women—ignorant prejudice, stubborn conservatism which objects to any progress, a disbelief in universal suffrage and a desire to limit it even among men. The Evening Post represents this last phase of the opposition. It also is exemplified by the New York and the Massachusetts antisuffrage societies, the only ones in the country of any considerable numbers or influence. They are in reality a franchise aristocracy, a suffrage oligarchy, a ballot-box imperialism. The vote may be said to effect two purposes—it gives to the individual the sovereignity of a voice in affairs of government; it brings to the latter the consensus of public opinion. From neither of these points of view is an educational or a property qualification justified. The greatest crimes committed against the ballot box have not been by the poor and the ignorant, but by the rich and the educated. The recent situation in Kentucky was not brought about by the poor and illiterate. They are not responsible for the corrupt political rings in New York, Chicago and the other large cities, it is not these who have openly and defiantly violated the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Federal Amendments in various Southern States. Neither poverty nor ignorance was manifest in the Montana expose at the last session of Congress.

the Montana expose at the last session of Congress,

To bar out the poor does not insure an intelligent ballot. There are college professors who does not possess the amount of property once held to be necessary for a vote. The ability to read a section of the Constitution in English does not guarantee an honest franchise. Unlettered men may form intelligent opinions and vote conscientiously simply by listening to the private and public discussions of a campaign; while others, through the ability to read and write, are all the better fitted for the most unscrupulous political trickery. So long as all classes are permitted a voice in government, there is no excuse for anarchy. Any class dissatisfied with the present order of things is at perfect liberty to organize, work

Rovernment, there is no excuse for anarchy. Any class dissatisfied with the present order of things is at perfect liberty to organize, work and vote for a new regime. Take away this privilege and there is no resort except secrecy, intrigue, assassination and the various anarchistic methods.

The right of self-government through the peaceful means of self-representation at the ballo t box is inherent in the citizens of a republic. The Fifteenth Amendment did not enfranchise negro men, it only prohibited the States from denying or abridging their right to the franchise, which accompanied the citizenship conferred by the Fourteenth Amendment. This also conferred citizenship upon negro women and included the same rights. Native and naturalized white men and women already possessed these rights, but, with the sanction of the Government all women have been prevented from exercising them. When they have attempted to do so they have been arrested, fined and committed to jail. In this present wholesale disfranchisement of negro men by an alleged legal process, the nation simply is reaping what it has sown, and the harvest is not yet ended. The moral crime is no greater than has been deliberately perpetrated against women for more than a century, and a people who have permitted it deserve to be punished.

A correspondent sends a column article from

A correspondent sends a column article from the Iron Era, Dover, N. J. signed "The Wanderer," with the request that it be answered. It is devoted to a vindictive attack upon this department and the writer. No military code department and the writer. No military code of civilized nations recognizes guerrilla warfare. I am not accustomed to the Filipino method of fighting from ambush and do not care to enter into a contest with a nom de plume. The person who attacks another under cover of an assumed name reminds one if that fish, which makes an assault and then emits an inky fluid that entirely conceals itself from its victim.

We trust the gentlemen will observe that in We trust the gentlemen will observe that in the burning discussion as to whether men shall be admitted to public places in what is usually termed "shirt sleeves," women are taking no part. This is in marked distinction to the conspictions interest displayed by the masculine half in the various details of woman's costume—the Mother Hubbard wrapper, the corset, the trailing skirt, the big hat, the short dress, &c. From the writers of the Old Testament down to the modern legislator, editor and preacher, all have taken a hand in its regulation.

The possibilities, should the coat be discarded for the sake of greater comfort in hot weather, are suggested by some ancient playbills of the old English theatres, which may be seen in the British Museum, containing this notice: "No person whatever will be admitted into the boxes without shoes or stockings."

person whatever without shoes or stockings." IDA HUSTED HARPER.

SUMMER IN WASHINGTON. Impressions a Traveller Had of a Hot Day in the National Capital.

"Speaking of warm babies, hot stuff and other tropical subjects." remarked the man who travels, "did any of you unfortunates ever go up against Washington, D. C., when there was an area of high pressure frolicking around the Potomac Flats and contiguous territory? Don't unless you've got a date with an ice cream freezer in a cold storage warehouse.

"I struck the town one day during the last hot spell, dropping off a train in the morning and catching another the same day in the evening. and I'm a salamander if I ever felt anything like it. You've heard of Tophet and Aitch and Gehenna and Brimstoneville and a few more winners of any kind of a heat, haven't you? Well, put 'em all in the field, give 'em all the start you want, and I'll bet 10 to 1 that Washington will beat the bunch out of the top of the thermometer, hands down. It was extremely hot as early as 8 o'clock in the morning, with a nasty, heavy unbreathable kind of air shutting off all the breeze, and the wide streetways of asphalt had begun to shimmer and grow soft under the sun. I could see the quaverings of the heat rising from the scorching tar and the everlasting restlessness of it brought the perspiration to my very eyeballs.

"By 11 o'clock it was very much hotter and the pavements were so soft that my heels stuck into them and my feet dragged over the superheated surface. By noon I was forced to put up my umbrella, and was immediately compelled to put it down again. Did you ever nut up a sun umbrella in Washington? No? Then don't. The direct sun is bad enough, but it is cold custard to the heat from the pavement that is caught by the umbrella spread over it and dashed back into your face and all over your seething person. By Jove, I thought I had run my head up into an old-fashioned garret next to a tin roof, and I shut that umbrella up with a snap that almost broke one of its ribs. I believe it would have broken it, only the rib was so hot that I could have twisted it into a

spiral spring for a \$27 mattress. "By 3 o'clock it was simply damned hot, and when I said so everybody agreed with me regardless of what religious belief he professed. That is a peculiarity of religious teaching in Washington; it is not considered swearing to say that the weather in summer time is damned hot. As between swearing and lying, the people, who have to stay there in summer have chosen the lesser of two evils.

"At this hottest hour of the day I was compelled to go out on the street and, so help me Bob Ridley, there was not one other person visible so far as the eye could reach and only two vehicles. You see they knew better and I didn't, and couldn't have helped myself anyhow. Down on Pennsylvania avenue it was nearly as lonesome and a good deal hotter, because the avenue is 160 feet wide and, in the language of Shakespere, imagination drops her wings and refuses to soar in the useless flight for words to express how infernally hot a section of asphalt, 160 feet wide by a mile and a quarter long, can get when exposed all day in Washington to a summer sun. People have talked to me about Rome being hot in summer. Why, compared with Washington, it is a mouthful of fee cream to a dose of boiling soup. Its main thoroughfare, the Corso, runs in about the same direction as Washington's main thoroughfare, Pennsylvania avenue, that is, with the sun banging away at one side of it all afternoon, but it is made possible and passable by awnings extending out over the sidewalks and reaching down to the curbstone at the gutter. A canvas tunnel is thus formed which is not exactly the place a sincere man meaning business would select if he wanted to freeze to death, but it lacks a good deal of being as bad as no awnings at all. In Washington the thing has never been attempted, simply because the people there know that a tunnel like that of the Corso put up on Pennsylvania avenue would result in the suffocation and roasting of everybody who tried to go through it. Ordinary awnings are, of course, in use, but they don't do much good and Pennsylvania avenue would result in the suffocation and roasting of everybody who tried to go through to deserted. Why, I rode along it for half a mile in a street car and I did not see a woman in the whole distance. If you know anything about women and stores and shopping and streets you ought to be able to approximate, from her entire absence, how hot the town was. The stores were open, because that's what they were there for, but the clerks were inert masses, incapable of action. They hu Bob Ridley, there was not one other person visible so far as the eye could reach and only

PORMS WORTH READING

A Fairy Klondike. The cunningest elf you ever saw. With a perked-up nose and a saucy eye And gossamer clothes from a magic loom

Just tipped me a wink as he passed me by " If you've nothing better to do," said he. As he poised on a ray of the pale moonshine. Turn into a fairy and follow me. And meet an old lady friend of mine."

So I took my wand and my fairy cloak and we scampered along to a fairy rill, Where a fairy old lady, my elfin's friend, Had a perfectly wonderful fairy mill.

Hundreds of fairy wheels whirled round. While dusty midgets bobbed in and out It's a truly remarkable sight," I said, "But, tell me, what is it all about?

" It's a fairyland secret, but I'll tell you. Said the elf with a sinile and a friendly nod: " She's making a fabulous fortune here Getting out gold from the golden rod. FRED NYB.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

O silent Dead,
So dear to many, many hearts and mine,
So suddenly invisible, inaccessible, remote,
Give us some token-or cognizance of our grief;
One word, one touch, one little passing sign only, And all this mocking wall of impenetrable matt This terrible, tangible sunshine, rain and clay. Barriers to love and sorrow, Would flow into significance— A shinting fluid wisdom and resignation. O silent Dead!

So lately standing in incorruptible honor. For sin to hate, and white souls to adors. So like the austere and stainess Christ in life and

So like the austere and stainless Christ in life and life's stern brevity.
Where art thou now!
Can it be possible that this unallayed anguish of us bereaved.
This never-diminishing desire and longing and regret.
Means nothing? finds no echo nor response From all the infinite voices of the universe?
Can such a desonation pass unnoted up in heaven?
And hast thou already broken the bonds so strong between thee and refuetant earth
For unfamiliar joys?
Nay! Thou wert too loyal.
Thou wert too constant to the daily care and the unsought human ties
That Destiny imposes—too nobly self-effacing, wise and true.
Conscious and inalienably kind:

as and inalienably kind:

Surely thou art not far.
Else were this unbearable and the insistence of And the unforgettable past would terminate endurance with life's breath.
Once I said, "If all seem false and weak,
And I find nothing worth allegiance in the earth,
I—I, myself will be the thing I seek—
The thing I hoped to find—that my ideal
May reach some faint expression in myself." And
pressulty I booked

presently I looked Forth from my wild, vain dream, And saw thee standing steadfast, brave and strong. As thou hasteven so lately stood in incorruptible honor.
And I was looking upward,
So far upward, that the highest level of my
ideal

Seemed lowly and invisible from thine, And I said, humbled. And I said, humbled,
"Mine I forsake, and thine I serve henceforth. and when, after long use, and days of service dear, dare to gaze still higher—higher than thou, To fashion my endeavor after thine.

Not Death nor Heaven can lift thee higher
Than thou hast dwelt and shall forever dwell in the
hearts of thy friends.

OLIVE SANXAY.

SHEPFIELD, Mo.

Fishing and Wishing.

From the Sacred Heart Review. Three little folk by the meadow brook, With a line of twine and a bent pin hook, And an eager, earnest, serious look, As if they were conning a lesson-book Sat resolutely fishing!

But either the fish were wondrous wise Or they had the sharpest kind of eyes, For they wouldn't bite, to the great surprise Of the little folk, who said with sighs. "Let's play the game of wishing!

"I wish," said Tom, "for a pot of gold, With every minute that has been told Since the day the earth was young or old: I'd have more money than I could hold. See what I get by wishing!"

"I wish," said Ned, "that the ships at sea And all that is in them belonged to me, And all that have been, or ever will be: My wish is the best, don't you agree, And worth a day of fishing!"

"I wish." said Moll, with a toss of her head. And a pout of her lips that were cherry red. "You'd get your wishes just as you said. And give them to me-now, Tom and Ned, I've got the most by wishing!"

The three little fisher folk sat and played, And oh, the millions of money they made, Though never a dollar of it was paid. Was worth a year of fishing!

The Man With the Padded Shoulders and

From the Baltimore American. We've sung about the women and their frills and fur-Their waspish waists and trailing skirts, their tightly compressed toes; We've laughed at all their foolishness—their follies As things that we must put up with, if they would be well dressed. But, while we wax sarcastic, let us make a little note
Of the man with padded shoulders and the muchlyshortened coat.

We rave of woman's "silliness" in rainy-day attire-Which she'll not wear except on days when sunshine beams like fire. We hoot and how at her big hats, we jibe and sneer and scoff. and scoff.

Because she'll use complexion tints that sometimes
peel right off.

But, overlook her for a while, and help us to assail.

The masculine attire—the coat that hasn't any tail.

widened belt.
The queerest looking garment that you ever saw or The shoulders lump and hang around in broad and And miss the shoulders of the man by something like a mile. Let's sing no more of woman's whims, but take a earping crack.
At Willie with the coat tail ending half way up his

The One-Price Heifer.

Yew wanter buy thet helfer, Zeb? I don't believe yew wouldn't sell thet helfer, sir, to any livin' man. No. sir. if yew should come an' lay a fifty in my hand I'd go an' shet the stable door an' let thet helfer

I'd let her stand right where she is till she is old gray Afore I'd sell one side of her, thet's all I've got to say. Yew heerd I wanted to dispose? Yew must hev heerd

I'd buy a dozen like her, Zeb. if yew'd bring them along. Of course I've got a lot of stock, more stock 'en what

An' I am short of stable room, an' somewhat short of feed: But ex for sellin' thet there beast I wouldn't, no street Let forty dollars come between thet helfer, Zeb. an' me. am a one-price critter, Zeb, no man kin beat me

down: in town. Hi Hunker wants her purty bad, an' so does Deekin

But ez I said before, of course, the helfer ain't for sale. She's gentle an' she's good an' kind, an' slicker then A child could milk her any time, she'd never raise

She never hooks nor jumps the fence, she never run away. An' comes around at milkin' time ez reg'iar ez the day. You'd orter see the milk she gives, it's yaller, thick

an' sweet. An' ez for quantity, by gum, thet helfer can't be beat! They's junks of butter floatin' round inside the milkin' pail n' speakin' of her butter, Zeb-but then, she ain't for sale.

Yew say yew're bound to hev her, Zeb? her purty bad? The slickest piece of cow-flesh, sir, a farmer ever had Wuth thirty dollars ez she stands, an' not a dollar

For I'm a one-price critter, Zeb, yew'll find thet out I guess. Wuth thirty dollars ez she stands, I'll tell ye I'll dew:

I'll swap her now for twenty-five-'twigt me an' her an' yew. Jest twenty five, no more or less, for I'm a one-price man. An' if yew'd want to swap her back, why durn it. Zeb.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Several friends say that the poem "The City of the Dead" is by Richard Burton, not by Mr. Burnett. Mr. Burton is professor of English literature in the University of Minnesota.

On May 28 THE SUN contained a communication headed "England on Assassination and Politics," by "Justice." In that communication the writer states or at least the inference is, that Orsini excaped to England after his attempt to assassinate Napoleoi III., and that the English people refused to surrende him to the French Government. As Orsini was beheaded in France about two months after the attempted assassination, it is not easy to understand "Justice's assassination, it is not easy to understand "Justice's" statement. I have looked for information on that affair, but have failed to find any satisfactory account of it. Will you kindly inform your readers where they may find the full story of Orsini and his associates in their connection with the attempt on Napoleon's life and England's part in the affair?

NOUTHER.

INOUIRER Orsini concocted his scheme in England; but he was arrested within a few hours after the attempt, and was executed in March, about a month afterwards. He had assumed an English name, Alsopp, but never got to England. Larousse's "Grande Dictionnaire" describes the attempt briefly; and we think the series (in French) called "Causea Celebres" contains a full account of the event

1. What is the proportion of the American flag?
2. Who was it that gave the name "Old Glory" to our flag?
3. Did Samuel Chester Reid have anything to do with designing "Old Glory"? He was a captain in the United States Navy.

H. C. S. 1. The proportions are about 19 feet hoist, 38 feet fly, and so on down. 2. The name "Old Glory" was given first to the British ensign; we do not know who gave it to our flag. Even the British seem to have yielded the name to us nowadays. 3. Capt. Reld suggested the present form of the flag, in which the number of stripes never changes, while the stars in crease as the number of States increases.

Will you kindly tell @ reader why the Chinese in the United States cannot be sent back to China? J. W. The claim was raised in behalf of one Chinaman illegally in this country, and subject to deportation, that we were at war with China, and so could hold no communication with her; that the war suspended treatles, and so the man had as much right as any other subject of an enemy to be here. The claim was not accepted by the court.

What was Napoleon's reply to Madame de Staci, referred to in your correspondence over "cheap living" on June 29? F. E. C. Madame de Stael was trying to make Napoleon fall in love with her. They met at a reception. eral, what woman could you love the most" "My wife" (Femme in French means "wife" and "woman ") "Which would you esteem the highest" "The best housekeeper." "Which would be for you the foremost among women" "She who would bear the most children," was Napoleon's final answer.

Where do currants grow? The grapes which first got the name of currents Greece and adjacent countries. They were called at first Corinth grapes, because they reached Europe from Corinth; then they became corinths, and so currants. The "common or garden currants" got their name from their resemblance to the Corinth

To decide a wager, kindly let me know the exact number of battleships as a type in the American and German navies. S. L. N. In May of this year we had eight first-class battleships affoat (six in commission) and Germany had five; we had one third-class battleship; the Gesmans had seven such ships.

should one address an inquiry relative to an unclaimed estate that was left about fifty years ago: S. G. W. To the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, House of Lords, London. You would best apply through a law firm in this country.

Will you please inform a reader what 16 to 1 really is? In speaking to a good Democrat yesterday he said if Bryan was elected a person could take a paper dollar to the treasury and get sixteen silver dollars for it and he further said this was the general belief in his town. By "16 to 1" is meant the ratio between gold and silver as laid down in the Mint act of 1834. By that act

sixteen ounces of silver were to be equal to one ounce of gold. The present market ratio is about 33 to 1. With this 16 to 1 ratio there would be no such performance as your friend expects.

Will you kindly give definitions of "socialism," "anarchy" and "individualism" and explain the difference?

R. T. Ely defines socialism as "that contemplated system of industrial society which proposes the aboiltion of private property in the great material instruments of production and the substitution therefor of collective property and advocates the collective management of production together with the distribu tion of social income by society and [of] private prop erty in the larger proportion of this social income." That is, socialism would abolish private property and individual effort and substitute cooperative jessness; anarchism means the abolition of government and the constitution of society without government. Individualism is the "theory of government which favors the non-interference of the State in the affairs of individuals"; the "tendency to oppose State interference in the affairs of the individuals."

To settle a bet, what are the junior and senior terms of United States Senator? W. G. C.

There is no senior or junior term in the Senate. The senior Senator from any State is simply that one of the two Senators who has served the longer. Mr. Platt is the senior Senator from this State Mr. Depew the funior; but the terms of these gentlemen are the same-six years.

1. Who wrote "Rombert; a Tale of Carolina." 2 vols., New York, Francis 252 Broadway, 1835? 2. "Honors are easy." With whom did the phrase originate and what is its exact meaning." D. M. We have not been able to ascertain. 2. With whist players who applied it to the result of a hand in which the "honors" or court cards were divided equally between the sides. It means that neither side has any advantage.

Will you tell me what is the classical or technical name or term used or applied to buried cities or an ancient city buried by volcanic eruption or otherwise buried or dead?

STUDENT. very close to what you want.

Will you kindly let me know the date of the Jennie Cramer (or Kramer) murder at New Haven, Conn., and the names of the defendants in the case. D. C. Jennie Cramer was murdered Aug. 11, 1881; susion attached to certain persons and on Jan. 17 William E. Malley, his cousin James Malley and a woman named Blanche Douglass were indicted for murder. Their trial began April 18 and ended with their acquittal on June 30, 1882.

A bets that there was more than 10 per cent. of Irish-born soldiers in the Continental Army during the War of the Revolution against England. B bets that there was not.

W. H. L. It is not known accurately; but it is certain that a large proportion of the soldiers in the American armies were Irish and wholly probable that 10 per

cent. were born in Ireland. The case of Dalton vs. Dalton divorce was tried in Boston, I think in 1857 and the testimony and arguments were published in the Boston Bee, where I read them. R. H. Dana on one side and Rufus Choate on the other; after infinite trouble I have procured Choate's speech and am informed that the speech by Dana was suppressed by the family; but it did appear in the Boston Bee. Choate illustrated from Virgil the case of Dido and Dana boomeranged Rufus with it in great style. I am preparing an article of instances like this. The "fad" leads me to Dalton vs. Dalton. Can you tell me where I can get the Bee? J. B. O. The Boston Public Library and the Boston Athen. The Boston Public Library and the Boston Athen-

seum are the only places likely to have a file of the Bee, which was not a paper of great prominence. This "1776" suggestion is absolutely worthless

Twenty-one guns is the highest salute in Great Britain and in other countries as well, which certainly never added together the figures of the year 1776.

Will you print the complete poem of which the following is a stanza, or, if too long, tell me where I shall be able to find it: "Sorrow came to me unbidden.
As it is her wont to do.

Saying as she crossed my threshold, Is my sister Joy with you?" MRS. P. T. W. S. Cary-The Brooklyn Theatre was burned

Dec. 5, 1876; about 300 lives were lost. Marks-The word mall as applied to a part of Central Park in this city is pronounced to rhyme

R. W. H. -The Rev. Dr. Gibson never con

that he killed the two girls for whose murder Theodore Durrant was executed. H. B. V. -We do not believe that Adlai E. Stevenson said in a speech that "one dollar a day is enough

for a laboring man." Similar expressions have been imputed to many politicians in the past. R. Currier-Gen. Ludlow and Gen. Wheeler are nent establishment who are graduates of West Point; Gens Miles, Brooke, Otis, Wade, Merriam, Young and MacArthur are all from the volunteer army.

NOTES OF ELECTRICAL PROGRESS.

One of the first links of a possible transpacific cable will be laid during the first week of September, connecting St Michael, Alaska, with Cape Nome on one side and Unalaklik on the other. The primary object of this comparatively short stretch of cable is to put the mining camp at Cape Nome in communication with the rest of the world through a land line and cable system terminating at St. Michael. From the extreme western end of the system of communication thus created, at Unalaklik, it is no great distance across the Behring Straits to a point on the Siberian or Kamtchatkan coast in communication with the Russian land lines across Siberia. In reality, commercial necessity is rapidly filling the links necessary to establish communication by way of Alaska, the Aleutian Islands and Japan with the far East. So far as the several schemes for the construction of transpacific cable in deep water with few landings from California to the Chinese coast are concerned, the necessity for such a line is more strategic than commercial. It would cost a great deal more than a line composed of many short links along the Alaskan coast the Aleutian and Kurile Islands and Japan. besides being more expensive to maintain and really more liable to interruption. Cable repairs at great depths are very costly, and the earthquake—one of the most deadly enemies of cables - is at home in the Pacific in medium latitudes. It now seems likely that the northern line, under the pressure of the urgent need for communication, will be completed before any plan for connecting the Hawaiian Islands and China

A new variety of electric meter, or indicator, has been devised which works on an entirely new principle. In all electric light and power installations meters, not of the registering type like a gas meter, but indicators much like the pressure gauge on a steam boiler, are used to indicate the condition of the current output as regards volume and pressure. These have almost invariably worked on some principle involving the magnetic effect of the current; and have been generally very delicate and complex in construction as well as expensive. For large stations, where great volumes of current are to be measured or wherever high electrical pressures are used, their use has not been attended with the greatest satisfaction by reason of certain inherent defects. The new type of meter employs auxiliary power, in the shape of compressed air, to move a column of liquid in a tube, this the delicate magnetic parts are used only to regulate the flow of the air. A small motor, of the size used to drive the ordinary electric fan, is used to work a little pump and compress air to about three or four pounds to the square inch pressure. This air flows into a receiver connected with a glass tube and a reservoir of oil, so that the height at which the oil stands in the tube is a measure of the pressure of the air. From this receiver the air escapes through a little safety valve, to which are attached the delicate coils of the instrument. Variations in the strength or pressure of the current measured, as the case may be, cause these coils to exert a correspondingly heavier or lighter pressure on the safety valve, which is constantly blowing off. Hence the variations of the current appear as corresponding variations of the air pressure n the receiver, and of the height of the column of oil. As the current measured has practically no work to do, merely to control the valve, very small current variations can be made to show as large changes in the height of the column, which is highly desirable.

For all kinds of overhead lines using small currents, such as telephone and telegraph lines, and also for trolley wire, hard drawn copper wire is now in gen eral use. This wire is hardened in the process of manufacture by methods combining annealing and actual mechanical compression until the metal is exceedingly strong and hard. It has been found that neither soldered joints nor the ordinary twisted joints used in iron telegraph wire give satisfaction with the hard drawn wire. The heat used in soldering affects its temper and leaves a point of weakness, while twisting the hardened wire is apt to crack it or break it off. Hence a number of tubular joints have been patented for use with hard wires. These joints are generally made of two tubes, of a size into which the wire fits neatly, brazed together side by side like the two barrels of a shotgun. The ends of the wires to be joined are inserted into the tubes, which are several inches long, and the whole affair, tubes, wires and all, caught between two wrenches and twisted firmly once. Joints made in this way are excellent electrically, and are fully as strong as the wire itself.

cars consists of a combination of an electric fan in a bell-shaped case with porcelain cylinders wrapped with German silver wire. The cylinders are heated nearly redhot by means of an electric current in the wire, and the fan blows a current of air over them, warming it as it passes, and thus accomplishes ven-tilation and heating at the same time. The supply of air may easily be taken from out of doors, so that of his finger alongside his nose, to think the such an apparatus will supply clean, warm air to an apartment, and may thus replace the furnace register or steam radiator.

Where gold exists in a finely divided state in rocky matrix or in sand, it is highly important to concentrate it or remove a large proportion of the base substance before the ore goes to the amalgamator or other extractor. As much gold is found in dry and arid regions, where water is very scarce and expensive, a dry process for concentration has been urgently sought. Several inventors have produced electrical solutions of the problem, one having been patented quite recently. The gold-bearing rock is crushed in stamp mills to a fine sand, and this is poured into a metallic hopper, from the bottom of which it pours out in a fine stream, much as the sand falls from the upper part of an hour-glass. The hopper and its contents are kept highly electrified by means of an electrical machine of the Holtz or Wimshurst vanety. Near the falling stream of gold-bearing sand is placed a cylinder or knob, also electrified with the same sort of electricity, whether positive or negative. As the stream falls by this electrical repulsion is produced, but the particles of sand, being non-conductors, are not so highly charged as the particles of gold, and hence are not so violently repelled. Consequently, the stream divides into two parts. The sand, being lightly repelled, falling nearly straight down, while the gold, more strongly influenced, falls to one side, and is caught in a separate receptacle. It is said that this process effects an exceedingly complete separation and results in concentrates of high class, while the waste sand or tailings is almost perfectly gleaned of its valuable contents.

In the ordinary incandescent lamp a considerable portion of the light emitted by the filament shines upward and is consequently wasted. Two recent inventions have sought to overcome this difficulty by the use of reflectors. Such lamps are installed in a vertical position, the tip of the lamp being downward. In one patent the bulb of the lamp is made spherical and the upper half of it is silvered on the surface, the slivering being covered by a coat of paint or enamel. In the other patent the glass support for the flament is extended within the globe and flared out so that its lower surface forms a concave mirror when silvered. The flament instead of being of the usual horseshoe or spiral shape, is made in flat zig-rag beneath the concave part of its support. It is asserted for both systems that the light under the bulb is practically doubled without increasing the consumption of current or the cost of maintaining

A great deal of invention has recently taken place in the field of X-ray apparatus. With increasing power, due to the perfection of induction colls, interrupters and static machines, the amount of energy that can be concentrated in an X-ray tube has grown to such a degree that the platfnum targets upon which the cathode stream impinges, which are the source of the X-rays, become intersely heated and even melted in a few seconds. While these can be kept cool enough to offer no inconvenience during short periods of operation by making them relatively thick and massive, even this expedient has not proved satisfactory in cases where it is desired to operate a tube for some time, as, for example, when making a radiograph through the fleshy parts of the body. Tubes have been made with hollow tubular targets which can be filled with water or connected by rubber hose with a hydrant. A new and highly satisfactory method consists in simply coating the target with platinum black. This substance possesses very high radiating power and the heat generated in the target is thus rapidly dissipated. It is calculated that tubes with blackened anodes can rid themselves of heat more than eight times faster than tubes using A good instance of the enormous growth and im-

portance of the electro-chemical industry in the United States is afforded by the huge power plant of the St. Lawrence Power Company at Massena Springs, N. This installation will take advantage of an extremely curious configuration of the country, whereby the St. Lawrence River is nearly fifty feet higher than one of its tributaries, the Grass River, which short stretch of country gives one of thenest waterpowers in the world and no less than 150,000 horsepower, or three times that generated in the great plant at Niagara, will be produced. All of this gigantic power will be used on the spot in electrolytic processes for the manufacture of calcium carbide, bleachHOW FAIRIES CAME TO AMERICA.

Darby O'Dea's Bargain With the Fairy Queen and What Came of It. "Tis strange the way fairies have, the cra-

turs." said Barney McHale. "'Tis that," his friend and councillor, Condy

McMonegal agreed. "Sure 'tis meself wouldn't believe they was after being at Maffits till Kearney tould me." "At Maffits!" exclaimed Condy, increduously. aw go on. Maffits two miles above here in the

"The same," said Barney, quietly puffing. "Wid four houses and a barn."

"Yis-more an' less."

"Tis jokin' ye are,man. Sure every gossoon knows fairies can't cross wather, and 'tis in Ireland and no place else ye'll find them." "Thrue as gospel, Condy bhoy. But nivertheless, though they can't possibly cross wather

'tis at Maffits some of them are and I can tell you how they got there." "Tut, Barney, tut man, 'tis dreamin' ye are. Have a bit of a smoke and 'tis better you'll be feeling." Barney puffed quietly for a few minutes,

and then put his pipe by. "Is this Mackin's porch I'm settin' on, Condy bhoy?" he asked

"Well ye know it, Barney McHale," his friend replied, with some surprise. Then there's fairies up at Maffits."

"Man, go home, the moon's on ye," cried condy in alarm. "Ye know Darby O'Dea I guess, don't ye?"

"The cobbler at Maffits. 'Tis well I do and long."

"Well I'll tell ye the sthory. 'Tis Darby as tould me."

Barney settled himself against a post. "Darby, ye know," said he, "comes from Battydahin which is in Munster and be the same token is a great place for fairies, which I heard of in Killawillin where I was born and often I went to see. Well. Darby was a 'cobbler at Ballydahin for many a year, until what with times getting poorer and crops failing the poor folk had to walk about in their bare feet, and, being the visible indicator of the instrument, while | of course. Darby had nothing to mend of thim that don't wear out. As his trade failed he

that don't wear out. As his trade failed he changed from the jolly cobbler that he was until poor devil, he was that far down be the heel, which being a cobbler he should a-mended, that he was lying in the gutter most of the time. Then, Molly O'Dea, his wife, says she:

"Tis time me man laves a country which can't keep him cobblin', and off he must go to Americky across the sea.

"Being a woman whose will was as good as a word she did that and this and t'other and in a lew weeks Darby was ready to start. But he wouldn't have been hisself if he didn't have a big farewell spree. So he started and visited his friends at Glantane and from there to Ballymagooly and then goodness knows where. big farewell spree. So he started and visited his friends at Glantane and from there to Ballymagooly and then goodness knows where. And in the end he didn't know where he was, and there he fell asleep. Now it was just his luck to close his eyes in a wrath or fairy circle, and as that was a great offence to the fairy folk they up and tormented him till it was near crazy he was. After they had driven about a thousand fairy darris into his body they dragged him, moaning and groaning before the fairy queen.

"Now the queen was in good humor and as soon as she saw Darby's torment she waved her hand and all the pain disappeared.

"Thank ye, mum, says he, "your humble servant, mum," says he.

"Darby," said she, "I forgive you because you've always been a good friend to the fairies, and then, too, shesays, for the fairies know everything. "I hear that 'us to America across the sea you're going."

"I am that, mum,' says Darby, wishing he was on the water then, where no fairies could follow.

"And if I let you go now what will you do for me, Darby, 'asks the queen."

d follow.

And if I let you go now what will you do
me. Darby, asks the queen.

Anything your Majesty may be afther want-"Anything your Majesty may be afther wanting, mum." Darby says.
"The service is easy,' says she. 'I want to send some of my people to America, says she. This country is growing so poor they have hard work to get enough to eat.

"Darby, though he believed fairies never ate, said, dutifully, 'Yes, mum."
"Then,' she says, 'bring your cobbler's box downhere in the morning and fill it full of earth. In that earth will be a million fairies, and you shut the lid tight so they'll never know they've been near the water.

they've been near the water." 'Yes, mum,' says Darby, 'and what thin?' Well,' she says, thinking a while, 'when you get to America find a nice place in a big city, open the box and scatter the earth around, and the fairies will do the rest." Yes, mum, says Darby. 'Yes, mum, says Darby, 'good-by, 'says the fairy queen. "But the box,' says Darby,' 'twill be heavy,' I'm thinking.' they've been near the water

You're a strong man, Darby,' says she. Troth, I proved that at the last fair,' says

of his inger alongside his hose, to think the better, he says, "Suppose I should forget to open the box, your Highness, mum?" he says. "And at that she smiles and says, Is it a bar-gain your'e eager to make, Darby? says she. "Faith 'tis good eyes ye have, mum,' he says. "Well, says she, 'if you do as I have told

"'Well,' says she, 'if you do as I have told you, you shall become the richest man in the city where you release the fairies."

"Tis mesilf as will remember you said a big city, mum.' says Darby, and off he went.

"Well in the course of time he comes to America, and of course the first place he struck was New York city, and as he went up the street with the heavy box on his shoulders he met a policeman.

policeman.
"I'm looking for the biggest city in America," says he; 'where is it?"
"Right where ye stand,' said the policeman. 'I've been here four months and I'm on the force, so I should know, me bhoy."
"Tut,' says Darby. 'Tis a travelled man I am and not the likes of me to listen to the word of a stranger. I'll walk till I find it mestif."

word of a stranger. I'll walk till I find it mesilf.

"Do and bad cess to ye,' says the policeman.
"Good luck to ye,' says Parby, who was always polite, and he took up his box and went on his way.
"By the time he had walked to the end of New York city he set down the box to wipe the sweat from his head. 'Tis a pretty big place I'm thinkin',' says he, 'but if they have a city like this where one first sets fut in the country 'tis wonderful big places they must have further on.'

"Then he met a stranger. 'What may be,' says he, 'the wealth of the richest man in this city?'

says he, 'the wealth of the richest man in this city?'

"A hundred million dollars, more or less,' says the stranger.

"The divil,' says Darby, and up he snatched his box and travelled on. 'Whew,' he says to himself every time he got tired, 'a hundred million dollars. I could buy Ireland for that.' Then he'd feel like turning back, but as soon as he felt that way he says to himself, 'but she said a big city,' and then he'd take up his box and go on.

"Well, he went over mountain, and down vailey and across rivers, and he saw Buffalo, and Pittsburg, and Chicago, and lots of towns where the wealthiest men had millions and millions, but he didn't strike a place that suited him. All the time he says to himself, 'Well, I'll just go on and after a while I'll find the biggest city, and then,' and he thought and thought what he'd do with his millions.

"So one day he came over the mountains to Maffit's and being tired, for the road is steep, he put his box down and rested. Peter McGowan was the cobbler there and Darby naturally, being of the same trade, talked to him.

"What have you there?' says Peter McGowan pointing to the box.

"Tis me cobbler schest,' says Darby, 'and be the same token mighty heavy.'

"Now Darby was tired, having come a long way and he went under a tree and lay down, and while he was sleeping there along comes Paddy Maloney with a shoe to mend and he sat down in Peter McGowan's shop while Peter mended it. While he was at work his awl, which was rusty for lack of use, broke.

"Wow, said Peter, 'and it's no shoe you'll have the day, Paddy; there's the sole ripped off and me awl broke.

"Um down to sell pigs to the Widow Dougher' says Paddy, 'and it's a shoe I must have,' and he was for abusing Peter like a thief, when Peter up and says, says he:

"Whist and that's a cobbler's chest you're sitting on Paddy. We'll just open it and borrow the awl that's inside and no one will be the wiser.

"So they opened the chest and what did they see but earth and a bit of green grass that had

"So they opened the chest and what did they see but earth and a bit of green grass that had grown on it, and for a time they could make nothing of it.

grown on it, and for a time they could make nothing of it.

"Troth, says Peter McGowan at last, for Peter was a cute one at guessing, Troth it's a funny lad as will carry only a box full of earth from Ireland, says he.

"There's morelin it than earth, says Paddy Maloney, cocking his head on one side for a better look.

"Then both looked awhile and the same thought came into the cunning minds of both.

"Tis goold he must have hidden under, says they, and no sooner had they said it than their hands itched for the feel of it, and they couldn't keep them still. Paddy was for digging in at once, but Peter was too sly.

"No, says he, 'Darby will see the earth on the floor of the shop; lets carry it into the back yard and empty it there, says he. So they did.

But when they had emptied it, instead of seeing the gold they saw a million little men all mad with joy at being released, dancing and singing and hallooing, and so wild that they turned on Peter and Paddy and bit and punched them until the two, who were no better than thieves, ran and ran and were so frightened they haver came back.

"When Darby, who was awakened by all

than theeves, ran and ran and were so rightened they never came back.

"When Darby, who was awakened by all the noise and saw the fairies dancing about he was that sorroful he lay down and cried, and wished and wished he had never set foot out of New York. And while he was moaning

for the millions he had missed one of the fairles whispered in his ear:
"Never mind, Darby, you're the richest
man here."

"Never mind, Darby, you're the richest man here;" But there's only five houses and a shop, cried Darby, pulling the hair on the head of him, 'and not twenty souls in the place. "There's the pirs that Paddy Maloney left,' says another fairy.
"And Peter McGowan's shop,' whispered another.
"And he has a bit of silver in the chimney piece, says a third. piece, says a third.
"And a bottle full in the cupboard', says a fourth. "And at that Darby cheered up and found it and lived there ever after, the richest man

in the place."

"That," said Barney McHale, filling his pipe,
"is how fairles came to america."

But his friend and counseilor, Condy McMonegal, puffed on and said nothing TUNE OF "GOD SAVE THE KING." Origin of the Music to Which Many National Hymns Are Sung.

Recent events have created an interest in the source of the air which is used to the words of the national anthem of Great Britain, and also serves as the melody for our own "America. Other lands have selected this air to use with their national anthems. Many conflicting accounts of the tune's origin have been given. It seems certain, however, that it belongs to England, and it was borrowed from her by the other land that now use it. Some of the more authentic of the many theories on the source of the melody ar . g.ven.

The air seems to possess an element that adapts it particularly to the expression of national or patrio ic feeling, else it would never have been selected by so many peoples as the music by which to sing of their country and its aspirations. It was known in England at least as early as 1740, when flenry Carey sang it at a dinner given in honor of Admiral Vernon to celebrate the taking of Port-bello. This was the first public hearing of the song, and at that time Carey chaimed to be the author of both the words and the music. Since that time Carey chaimed to be the author of both the words and the music. Since that time the air has been chosen for use with the national hymns of Hanover. Brunswick, Prussia, Saxiny, Weimar and Sweden Linit 1833 it was also the national air of Russia, which at that time adopted the armow in use. It is the air sum by the lederal cantons in Switzerland, "Ruist Du, Mein Vaterland," and the Germans all o sing the music with great gu to to the words. "Hell Dir Im Siegelkranz" and less frequently to "Brause, Du Freheitisgesang." It is, of course, familiar here as the air to "America." Von Weber introduces the air in his "Jubel" overture and also into the rarely heard cantata "Swegund Kampf." Beethoven composed for the piano variations on the air in C major, which were published in 1804.

"God Save the King," seems to have been printed lirst, so far as the authorities can discover, in the "Harmonia Ausilcana" in about 1742 or 1743. Both words and music are somewhat different from those known to-day. The claims of Henry Carey to the authoriship of wirds and music of the song seems to have assumed first its national character It was sum at the theatres as "loyal song or anthem." On Sept 16 of the twear the Pretender was proclaimed at Edinburch and "God Save the King," harmonized by Dr. Burney, was sunc at the theatres as "loyal song or anthem." On Sept 16 of the twear the Pretender was proclaimed at Edinburch and "God Save the King," harmonized by Dr. Burney, was sunc at the version, printed in the Gentleman Magazinate for Ctober, 1875, was identical with the form now in use.

There have, of course, been many claimants to t have been selected by so many peoples as the music by which to sing of their country and its aspirations. It was known in England at least

written in the minor mode. Built has also in the same manuscript a song called "God Save the King" which bears no resemblance beyond the title to the modern English sons.

Scotland claims the right to the origin of the national anthem, on the ground of its resemblance to a Scotch carol, "Remember, O Thou Man," from Ravencroft's "Melismata." He was a chorister of St. Paul and published in 1609 the first collection of rounds, catches and canons to appear in England Later he composed many songs. The air to the carol said to contain the origin of "God Save the King" is in two strains of eight bars each and has the rhythm and melody of the more modern air in the first and third bars of the second strain.

The anthem has also been said to come from an old Scotch Christmas carol published in 1682, although the air was known as long before as 1611. Henry Purcell in 1696 published 'A Choice Collection of Lessons for the Harpsichord or Spinet" that contained a piece which was very similar in the first and third bars of its two sections to "God Save the King."

That parts of the air existed and that the phrase "God Save the King."

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That parts of the air existed and that the phrase god Save the King. The work has been placed in a much earlier period than any to which it could belong. It has been said to be an old anthem sung in the chapel of James II. who was a Roman Catholic. But as there is no trace of its ever having been translated into Latin this theory is disproved, as the anthems in the chapel at that time were sung in the language of the Roman Catholic Church. That the French composer Lully, who lived from 1633 to 1837, has claims to the music of "God Save the King" much resembles, was educated in Queen Elizabeth's chapel and later be

AN ABSENT-MINDED HUSBAND. Locked His Bride in a Room, Went Away and Forgot All About Her.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 7.- The honeymoon had not started well. They entered the hotel here with a self-conscious air that made all sitting in the lobby look up and smile. She waited at the foot of the stairs while he walked up to the register and wrote "Edward E. Toph,

the register and wrote "Edward E. Toph, Batesville, Ind." He looked at the signature for a moment and then seized a pen as the clerk started to turn the book and hastily and nervously wrote "and wife." Mr and Mrs. Toph were assigned to Room 235.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon a beliboy passing down the hall heard some one sobbing, He listened for a moment, satisfied himself he was not mistaken and then rushed down to the clerk. The clerk went up the elevator with visions of a suicide flitting through his mind's eye, and he quickly located the sounds as coming from 235, the Toph's room. He listened closely, but no sound of a man's voice was heard, and the clerk thought of all the stories he had ever read or heard of descrited and heartbroken women. He knocked gently on the door, waited a moment, and then knocked a little harder. The sobbing ceased and the clerk heard some one stir in the room. He felt greatly relieved and then unlocked the door. A woman's voice said plaintively. "Oh, Edward." The clerk stepped back.

"I be your pardon," he began, "but I heard you sobbing and I thought perhaps you were in distress."

"I's—it's—that is," Mrs, Toph replied, plainty

"I beg your pardon," he began, "but I heard you sobbing and I thought perhaps you were in distress."

"It's—it's—that is," Mrs. Toph replied, plainly embarrassed. "It's nothing—really nothing. I am greatly obliged to you for coming to my assistance, even though I don't need anything. The clerk returned to the office, hung up the pass key and tried to fathom the mystery. While he was thinking of it, Mr. Toph rushed into the hotel, did not stop for the elevator but went up the stairs three steps at a time and disappeared into the room. Last evening he came down and walked to the desk greatly embarrassed.
"I am sorry," he said, "that we put you to any trouble or alarmed you, but the fact is it was all

trouble or alarmed you, but the fact is it was all my fault. This afternoon Mrs. Toph lay down to rest. We were married only yesterday, and to rest. to rest. We were married only yesterday, and you know I am a nervous and ferrestful sort of a fellow. While she slept I fornot all about her, took my hat left the room, locked the door behind me and took a northbound car. I didn't think about my wife until I got clear out to Bread Ripple. I rushed back, of course, ou the first car, but in the meantime she had awakened and did the only thing a woman can do—sat down and cried. That is what was troubling her when you went to my room. You see, she did not know why I locked her in or where I had sone.